I will performe it to infranchiſe you.
Meane time this deepe diſgrace in brotherhood,
*T*ouches me deeper then you can imagine.
Cla. I know it pleaſeth neither of vs well.
*Glo. W*ell, your impriſonment ſhall not be long,
I will deliuer you, or lie for you,
Meane time haue patience.
Cla. I muſt perforce, farewell. *Exit Cla.*
Glo. Go tread the path, that thou ſhalt nere returne,
Simple plaine Clarence, *I* do loue thee ſo,
*T*hat I will ſhortly ſend thy ſoule to heauen,
If heauen will take the preſent at our hands:
But who comes here, the new deliuered Haſtings?

Enter Lord Haſtings.

Haſt. Good time of day vnto my gracious Lord.
Glo. As much vnto my good Lord Chamberlain:
Well are you welcome to this open aire,
How hath your Lordſhip brookt impriſonment?
Haſt. With patience (noble Lord) as priſoners muſt:
But I ſhall liue my Lord to giue them thankes,
*T*hat were the cauſe of my impriſonment,
Glo. No doubt, no doubt, and ſo ſhall Clarence too,
For they that were your enemies are his.
And haue preuaild as much on him as you.
Haſt. More pittie that the Eagle ſhould be mewed,
While Kites and Buzars prey at libertie.
Glo. What newes abroad?
Haſt. No newes ſo bad abroad, as this at home:
*T*he King is ſickly, weake aud melancholy,
And his Phiſitians feare him mightily.
Glo. Now by Saint Paul this newes is bad indeed.
Oh he hath kept an euil diet long,
And ouermuch conſumed his royall perſon,
*T*is very greeuous to be thought vpon.
What, is he in his bed?
*Haſt. H*e is,
Glo. Goe you before, and I will follow you. *Exit Haſt.*
He cannot liue I hope, and muſt not die
*T*ill George be packt with poſt horſe vp to heauen.
*I*le in to vrge his hatred more to Clarence. With

With lyes wel
And if I fayle
Clarence hath
Which done,
And leaue the
For then *I*le m
What thaugh
The readieſt
*I*s to become
*T*he which w
As for anothe
By marrying
But yet I run
Clarence ſtill
When they ar
Enter L
Lady Anne. S
*I*f honour may
*W*hileſt I a wh
The vntimely
Poore kei-col
Pale aſhes of
*T*hou bloodles
*B*e it lawfull th
*T*o heare the la
*W*ife to thy Ed
Stabd by the ſe
Loe, in thoſe w
I powre the he
Curſt be the ha
Curſt be the he
More direful h
*T*hat makes vs
Then *I* can wi
Or any creepin
*I*f euer he haue
Prodigious an
*W*hoſe vgly an
May fright the

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22317, 22318) LONDON, 1605, 1612 THE BRITISH LIBRA